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SECOND EDITION

Hopeful Thoughts.

BY

ELEANOR HOPE



Franklin Hudson Publishing Co.,
Kansas City, Mo.



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INTRODUCTION.

If I could send throughout the world
A little volume neatly bound,
Which would cause sorrow to be hurled
From out all hearts—make them resound
With love and joy and hope serene,
Then I should not have lived in vain
Upon this fleeting earthly scene;
And if my voice in sweet refrain
Could send forth words that would do good
To those without much time to think,
By whom life is not understood—
Help them to rise instead of sink—
This globe a paradise would be;
Could I but do this glorious thing
And set mankind from trouble free,
I 'd not change places with a king.

SUNSHINE.

The weather never troubles when
There 's sunshine in the heart;
And love but grows the stronger when
The loved ones are apart.

And though with strangers one may be
Within a crowded mart,
It 's never quite so lonely when
There 's sunshine in the heart.

So let each day a brighter ray
New hope and strength impart;
For helpful thoughts go forth whene'er
There 's sunshine in the heart.

'Twill aid the toilers up the hill
Of life to get a start;
Love's labor is not wasted when
There 's sunshine in the heart.



THE POWER OF LOVE.

Those who are seeking happiness—
 Who 'd have much joy in life,
Must put aside all selfishness
 And do away with strife.

And when they 've given of their best—
 Their love and peace and hope—
The best of all comes back again,
 And life takes broader scope.

By thinking well of everyone,
 Believing ill of none,
By helping those who burdens bear,
 And then, when that is done,

By giving what the world most needs—
 Of love a generous share—
One's troubles and annoyances
 Become as light as air.

HAPPINESS, HOPE, AND HEALTH.

All happiness is from within;
When the mind is free from doubt and sin,
When the radiant soul controls the will,
Deep in the heart there is a thrill.
Love is infectious, and if you
Would win regard and honor too,
Then you must give as well as take.
Be good and true for your own sake,
Absorb the element of life,
With which the air is always rife,
Send out kind thoughts where'er you go
To every creature here below.

Hope is the force, impelling, strong,
That buoys us as we go along,
And often makes existence seem
Almost a sweet, though changeful, dream.
It fascinates and leads us on,
And through its aid are victories won.
Doubt loses power when hope is near,
Sounding its bugle loud and clear,
Waving its banner, expelling fear,
Beckoning onward all who will hear.
And when the soul at last takes wings,
Hope is the anchor to which faith clings.

Health is a boon that all men seek
Who would be strong instead of weak,
Who really desire to rise above
Bodily pains to a higher love
Of truth and the principle of life
That leads one forever away from strife;
But those who are trying to regain health,
Whether in poverty or in wealth,
Must put aside selfishness, doubt, and sin,
Must see good in others if they would win.
The bloodless battle is always fought
By the power of kindness, not adverse thought.

THE LESSON OF LIFE.

The world is beautiful, God is good,
When the lesson of life is understood—
When one understands that the lesson to learn
Is: What we send out comes to us in return;
If we give love and sunshine everywhere,
And try to help those who are burdened with care,
Banish envy and doubt, and drive away fear,
Never causing a sorrow, nor even a tear,
Avoiding all error, for error is sin,
Then completely will harmony reign within.

MY MOTHER.

In dreams my mother comes to me,
And the dear face and form I see
That long ago, in childhood's hour,
When life was in its sweetest flower,
Filled all my youthful heart with joy—
Brought happiness without alloy;
And oh, how natural it seems
When mother comes to me in dreams!
She clasps me to her loving breast,
And by her gentle arms caressed
I gaze into those brilliant eyes;
Again I heed her counsels wise,
Again I listen to the voice
That always caused me to rejoice,
And by encouragement and praise,
Which followed me throughout my days,
Helped me to overcome what must
Assail all people, just and unjust;
And the whole world is brighter far,
The greatest trials leave no scar,
When mother comes to me in dreams,
And her face with love and comfort beams;
For there 's nothing like a mother's love,
On earth below, or in heaven above.

EQUALITY.

The sun's rays are for everyone;
Our love should be the same;
It matters not from whence one comes,
Nor what may be his name.

We are God's children, one and all,
Whether from East or West,
Or North or South, if we do His will,
If we follow His behest.

And do not sit in judgment on
His creatures—His, they are;
'Tis not for us in any way
God's handiwork to mar.

So let 's begin and try to find
A little good in each;
It 's better than a college course,
Or of hell-fire to preach.

This world is large and beautiful,
Made by the Father's hand;
It needs but love—encouragement—
In order to expand.

Men who are by resentment ruled
Do very little good,
And harm themselves alone, instead
Of others whom they would.

And women old and wrinkled grow
In plotting by the hour,
For popularity here below—
Or how to gain more power.

Then envy not, no malice bear
Toward others, great or small;
For every person born on earth
Is God's child—God is All.

ELEVATE HUMANITY.

If you would from all trouble flee,
Work for the good of humanity;
Think not of self, but labor well,
And blessings more than tongue can tell,
As a reward, will come to you,
For being faithful, firm, and true;
And when the morning sun shines bright,
After you 've rested through the night,
Send helpful thoughts to one and all,
That nothing but the best befall,
And set in motion the waves of love,
With a clear conception of light from above.
Put sincere trust in every mind,
Show others how to be more kind,
Give out the hope and peace within,
Encouragement will always win;
And where despondency now reigns,
Let confidence destroy the chains;
Teach people how to tread the path
Bordered with flowers, and the aftermath
Will be one of gladness and of peace,
And your happiness shall never cease.
In doing thus you will ever be
Helping to elevate humanity.

THE SUNSHINE OF LOVE.

As the lingering rays of the sun
 Were kissing the pale tinted walls,
An inner voice seemed to say to my mind,
 "I 'll be with you, whatever befalls."

And the soul, the wonderful soul,
 In its grandeur, always resigned,
Said: "Life is a beautiful dream, if you will,
 The Father is ever kind.

"You have power to rise above self,
 Though everything may not seem fair,
All men in the end have an equal chance—
 It is planned with the greatest of care.

"Then cast away doubt and fear,
 Be earnest, loyal, and true,
God's love, like the rays of the sun on the wall,
 Is shed with His blessing on you."

CONTENTMENT.

One may sit within a gloomy house,
By faded stuff surrounded,
Yet if there 's love deep in the heart,
His joy will be unbounded.

One may walk through streets where live the poor,
Where tenements are rented,
Yet it matters not if work be hard,
If the worker be contented.

Those who dwell in priceless palaces,
Who are envied and berated,
Find life devoid of happiness,
When with luxury they 're sated.

Tho' they ride through streets in pomp and pride,
Through well-kept parks, flow'r-scented,
To them existence is not sweet,
Unless they are contented.

OPPORTUNITY.

Not seven times, but seventy,
Our Saviour has decreed—
Must man forgive those who have sinned
'Gainst him in word or deed.

And when the Father calls,
And fails to find them in,
His children are not left to mourn
In sorrow and in sin.

But He returns to them
On every new-born day;
Grieve not for what you might have done—
For chances thrown away.

Each morn brings forth new hope,
The darkness cannot last,
And opportunity will come
Again, as in the past.

HEAVEN IS WITHIN.

Happy, happy did you say?
Yes, just as happy the live-long day;
For I always catch the bright sun's ray,
And there 's seldom a time when the skies are all gray.
I wake, each morn, in a joyous mood,
I 'm not often cast down and never rude,
Having a pleasant word for all
Whenever I go to make a call.
I do not care to interfere
In what the gossips like to hear,
For harmony—'tis very clear—
Shuts out slander, doubt, and fear.
When love is ruler there is no care,
Nor threatening clouds, nor wintry air,
But peace and comfort and greatest joy—
What is called happiness without alloy.
And as we better and wiser grow,
We make our own heaven here below.

MY WISH.

Is to live in sweet contentment,
To know that I have not
My days in vain repining spent—
Repining o'er my lot.

To seek for real refinement,
Not show nor fashion's pride,
And of myself consignment make
To God—in Him abide.

To judge no one with harshness,
Nor indeed to judge at all,
But of everyone to justly think,
Whatever may befall.

To make lighter some one's burdens,
In the narrow path to walk,
To injure no one purposely
By unkind thought or talk.

A FANCY.

If we should only stop to think
 Of all the glories that we see,
Both we ourselves and what we do
 A greater glory then would be.

Just take the tree; in early spring
 It represents the infant life;
Its swelling buds, its fresh young shoots,
 With tenderness and joy are rife.

The blossom, representing youth,
 With beauty and with fragrance filled,
Knows not of trouble nor of storm,
 As Providence, in wisdom, willed.

But as the flower older grows,
 And stronger, it is tempest tossed—
Shaken alike by wind and rain,
 As woman shakes when in love crossed.

Then marriage comes; and by its fruits
 The tree is known—'tis thus in life—
After fruit ripens, in the prime,
 And is gathered, there 's an end of strife.

THE BLESSINGS OF THOUGHT.

I wish that you may always have
Prosperity and power,
That the future may hold naught for you
But good, each day and hour.

That peace and happiness may be
Your portion in this life,
That you may ever be content,
And ever free from strife.

Both luxury and sunshine bright
Are yours by right divine;
That they may manifest in you
Is a heartfelt wish of mine.

"JUDGE NOT."

"Judge not, lest thou be judged."
Is what our Saviour said;
He who condemns another
Brings down on his own head

What he hath given out;
'Tis always thus in life;
Then send forth love and peace,
And think no more of strife.

Ignore all but the good—
There's good in everyone;
And the Father, Who knows all,
Will say to thee, "Well done!"

REFLECTION.

What a wonderful world this old world would be
If all of the people would only agree—
Would make a deep study of how they should live,
And at all times and places would freely give
Of the best that is in them to those whom they meet,
And with good-will and graciousness everyone greet;
If all of the people could really know
That whatever they find, as they pass to and fro,
In the faces of others—anything that is shown—
Is but the reflection of what 's in their own;
Frowns bring forth more frowns, and from joy cometh joy,
And with peace of the soul there is naught to annoy,
For like attracts like, of no matter what mood,
And there 's only the good, if we see but the good.

LIVE AND LET LIVE.

The stars above are just as bright
When other planets too
Reflect the rays of sunshine and
The earth with light imbue.

Then why should we more selfish be?
Why envy others who
Accomplish that which we have tried,
And tried in vain, to do?

By storing up the golden rays,
Absorbing them from others,
Would the heavenly bodies brighter grow
From light withheld from brothers?

No pleasure comes from envying
Ability or brains;
There 's room enough for everyone
Who in his work takes pains.

The sun is always shining and
Its shafts of glittering dust
Are for the whole creation—for
The just and the unjust.

THE LOVE DIVINE.

Oh, let me sing of spring and love,
Emblems of heaven, the life above—
The glorious love divine and pure,
That is dealt out to everyone, rich and poor!

It has power to melt each barrier away,
And like a spring day—a day in May,
Clothed in verdure of brightest green—
It brings to the soul new life serene.

There are lessons in nature which all may tak
Be earnest and true for humanity's sake;
Be far above envy and malice and strife,
Relighting with love the dark spots of life.

MEDITATION.

I want to think of friends alone,
 Friends whom I love and know;
And of that bright and better land
 Where I hope some time to go.

I want to think of sunshine and
 Of bright-hued birds and flowers;
And in a great and glorious cause
 To spend my leisure hours.

I bear no enmity nor grudge
 'Gainst any living thing;
I only want to sing the praise
 Of our dear Heavenly King.

THE TEST OF FAITH.

Each day may be joyous and bright,
 Whether in sunshine or rain,
If we look toward the morning light
 And think from whence it came.

The all-seeing Love Divine
 That broods o'er this changeful earth,
To those who do not repine
 Has already given from birth

That which is needful and best;
 We have but to claim it as ours;
If our faith can but bear the test,
 No limit is placed to our powers.

Then let us accept the gift—
 The gift of all good from above;
'Tis the measure of our uplift,
 And the proof of the Father's love.

RADIATION.

Open the casements of your soul
And let the sunshine in;
Dark clouds and thunder then may roll,
There 'll be no fear within.

When you 've crowded out all doubt and fear,
Wrong thoughts then take their flight;
There 's laughter then, without a tear,
And day instead of night.

While you 're giving out what is within,
The love and peace and light—
The reign of gladness will begin;
Your own life will be bright.

THOUGHT PICTURES.

When the child of the body goes forth into life,
Enfolding a soul of its own,
It can not be recalled, whatsoever its goal,
But onward must travel, alone.

It is thus with each thought; each child of the brain
Whether freighted with hatred or love,
Is destined forever to fly as on wings
Far swifter than those of a dove.

Then be careful to think only that which is good,
For the pictures that flash from your mind
Advance, of themselves, into regions unseen,
And send back to you things of their kind.

WOMAN.

"The woman with the serpent's tongue,"
In scorching metre has been sung;
'Tis true there are such people, yet
For every one of them I 've met,
There are many others, mild of mood.
Why dwell on that which is not good?
The world is full of faithful wives
And mothers who devote their lives
To making home a heaven on earth;
Whose nobleness and real worth
Might well be sung in earnest phrase
Throughout the everlasting days.

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

Supreme am I, as owner of to-day,
Tho' 'twill not be the same forever and aye;
I know not what will come upon the morrow—
It may be joy, it may be greatest sorrow.

Then why should I not live for the to-day?
If joy it be, then I 'll be bright and gay,
And if it should be sorrow, I shall say:
"To-day will soon be dead, to-morrow be to-day

Let come what may to us upon the way,
If we but lift our thoughts above the fray,
There 's happiness in store where'er we stray,
Then let us live as only for to-day.

THE WORKERS.

Those who work are God's chosen people,
Be they great or small;
The Father's love is freely given
Unto His children—all.

Blessed indeed are the ones who hear Him,
And answer to His call:
"I am ready to do Thy bidding,"
No evil can befall,

When doubt and fear have been cast aside—
Faith is all we need;
It is an honor to work in the vineyard,
Regardless of doctrine or creed.

If in this life we do our duty,
And to God's mandates list,
No doubt in the next the things will be clearer
That now are enveloped in mist.

Work of to-day will be lifted completely
From shoulders bent and worn,
And they will rest while others labor,
On that blessed morn.

THE PRICELESS GIFT.

The Lord above no difference makes
Between the rich and poor;
He sends to each the sun and rain,
And His love forevermore.

The birds for each a sweet song sing;
For each the flowers bloom;
All men have riches kept in store,
When they enter this earthly room.

To one is knowledge given out;
To another, land galore;
And Destiny bestows on some
Mines of the richest ore.

But children beautiful and true
Are more than land or gold;
For tokens of God's love are they,
And life divine enfold.



BE TRUE.

In this world, everything is right,
If people do with all their might
The things that are worth while to do,
And other hearts with love imbue.
Health, happiness, and money, too,
Depend upon the point of view;
It matters not the time of year,
Whether the fall or spring is here—
Whether the leaves are green or sere,
Or winter, cold, or summer 's near,
If every person tries his best,
A Higher Power will do the rest.
Then raise your voice in glad refrain,
Whether in sunshine or in rain,
And tho' your days be long or few,
Forever to yourself be true.

VIBRATIONS.

There are numberless beauties of mind and soul,
More than tongue hath ever told,
And their value is priceless when they unfold,
Greater by far than gold.

Through the whole universe, there are waves of light,
Of love and peace and good,
Vibrating through space, and day by day
They are better understood.

And the one who 's receptive to that which is best
Who preserves the right state of mind,
Attracts to himself, without failure or doubt,
All the good that can come to mankind.

And as joy floods the soul and its beauties unroll
All the world is more happy and bright,
For the heart in its fullness gives out what it tak
And radiates love in its might.

RIGHT LIVING.

If we would command admiration—respect,
And hold that regard to the end,
We must not be too ready to see a defect
In every acquaintance or friend.

An unselfish interest shown our affairs
Should never be used, through our fears,
For the purpose of dumping the troubles and cares,
Or the sorrows that come with the years.

And if critics be cruel or harsh in their talk,
Ignore all the malice and spite.
And go quietly on, unswervingly walk,
When you know you have chosen the right.

It is easy to critcise, all the world knows;
Anyone can find fault and complain;
But honest approval of friends or of foes
Takes a man who is both wise and plain.

For prejudice always is blind to the best
That is present in everyone,
And, as a false witness, should be suppressed—
It is gentle and just to none.

Then be wise and be earnest in that which you say,
Through all of eternity,
And accept as your motto forever and aye,
"Love to God and humanity."

THE POWER OF SELF.

In life, you can place yourself in any sphere,
If you are persistent and keep your mind clear,
But remember that good cannot come when there 's fear,
And smiles run away at the sight of a tear.
Then bravely encounter the things that oppose—
There is always a thorn on the stem of the rose.
We must work for the good that we would achieve;
We cannot in idleness sit down and grieve;
If we did, there 's no doubt but we 'd be passed by
With seldom a thought and with never a sigh.
We must every one learn the whole lesson of life.
Before we advance beyond trouble and strife.
When the victory 's gained over self, it is done,
And the battle of life is completely won.

A LESSON IN TRUTH.

Some people think when troubles come,
They must be confided to some one;
But a person grows weak instead of strong
By discussing his trials among the throng.
It is better to work out cause and effect,
And all that seems like trouble, reject;
Take a firm stand for what is right,
And listen to nothing that could affright.
Confide in no one, accept no advice,
For advice is the very worst vice.
There is only One who can banish care,
Ask Him, and your burdens He will bear,
And all your sorrow, all heart-ache,
Upon Himself the Lord will take,
But never seek Him doubtingly,
Whatever you ask, ask trustingly;
This is the lesson that He would teach—
Believe on Him, you need not beseech;
Enjoy the sunshine and fresh air,
Love and faith are themselves a prayer.
Look for the good, when you make your plea,
That may be found in humanity;
Though often seeming clouds appear,

It really is a mirage, you fear.
Be cheerful and true, let come what may,
Happiness comes when you drive fear away.
Live in the sunshine, it is God's smile,
Keep your heart open and free from guile.
The air is the Father's loving breath,
And life is eternal—there is no death.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

As onward through this life we go,
Our inmost souls are made to grow
By what we think and feel each hour—
By trusting in the Higher Power;
And when we pass the portal wide
Beyond the reefs and swelling tide—
Beyond all trouble, grief, and care—
And lift our hearts in praise and prayer,
Under that blue and vaulted dome,
We 'll sing in gladness, "Home, sweet Home.

THE DREAMER.

If life is but a dream, dream on,
The radiant colors of the dawn
Are not more glorious to see
Than visions that come to you and me.
Fine works of art would ne'er have been,
Nothing worth doing would begin,
No great achievements would we see,
This glorious land would not be free,
The sword would never have been hurled,
Were there no dreaming in this world;
'Twas hurled by brain as well as brawn,
From noble thoughts was freedom drawn;
Invention, too, and music, grand,
Are but results of what was planned;
In everything that which is best
Comes at the dreamer's own behest,
Those whose powers are put to test
Forever are by millions blest.
Then honor all who thus have sown,
Whose mental concepts oft are shown
Outpictured well in vibrant tone,
On canvas, or in sculptured stone.
There is no higher calling known,
The dreamer 's one of heaven's own.

THE POWER OF FAITH.

As the sunshine falls on the dew-kissed flower,
So my thoughts go out to you this hour,
Helping and strengthening with hope and love,
Constant and true as the heaven above,
Holding firm the precept that Jesus taught,
Believe, and miracles will be wrought;
Faith will melt all barriers away,
Changing the night into glorious day.

MY BIRTHDAY.

What do I want on my birthday this year?
Not money, not power, but love everywhere—
To be with the friends that I hold the most dear,
And with them my every pleasure to share.

To please them no effort nor pains will I spare,
For I am to-day overflowing with love,
And my heart in its fullness is breathing a prayer
That the children of men may have peace from above.



MY PRAYER.

Keep near me, Lord, I pray,
Be with me every day;
Teach me the way that I should go,
That I may love for others show.

And when the days seem dark,
And sorrow leaves its mark,
I 'll gladly lift my eyes and say,
"I have no fear, God leads the way."

I know that He is near,
His love makes all things clear—
Makes every day a day of peace,
Wherein my faith and hope increase.

Let blessings freely flow,
On Thy children here below,
And may all people sing Thy praise,
In sweet refrain, through endless days.

THE TWO PATHS.

But few have the wisdom to ever turn back,
When started upon the broad and smooth track
In the race to gain fortune; on, heedless, men go,
And see not the flowers that near to them grow
In greatest profusion; for ambition, high,
Lures like a fire-fly in a dark sky,
And if ever attained, as onward they flee,
Proves other than it had appeared to be.
Then choose the right path, where the noblest have trod;
Have a kind word for all, keeping near to your God;
For we know not how soon, wafted gently with love,
We 'll be summoned to enter the home up above.

EXALTED IDEAS OF SELF.

Exalted ideas of self
For numberless troubles make,
Since others may not be disposed
You at your value to take.
It makes you worry and fret,
Or grow sour and unkind,
To think people value at naught
Your children of thought—of mind.

Why are you peevish and cross?
Though pride sustain a shock,
'Tis unwise to attack your friends—
At fortunate people to knock.

By vanity drawn to the light,
The foolish moth burns its wings;
Not honor and glory, but grief,
From envy and malice springs.

And if you would reach the heights
In the eyes of all the world,
Lift up others; no good can come
Through unjust epithets hurled.

Then radiate thoughts of love,
Be true to yourself and God,
And flowers will soon spring up
On the stony path you 've trod.

TO A FRIEND.

'Tis sweet, indeed, to think of thee;
Though life hold joy or care,
Thy friendship e'er will be the same
Through weather foul or fair.

Thy friendship 's like the budding trees,
It grows and grows, and then
Bursts forth into a beauteous bloom,
Revered and loved by men.

For who could see this wondrous flower
Without the thought that He
Who could create so great a thing
Was of eternity?

BUT WILL IT DO GOOD?

"It will do no harm," may have been your cue;
But have you thought whether good it will do?
Full many a heart-ache you could save
By controlling yourself and being brave.
It may seem to do no real harm, and yet
That which you say some may not forget.
Your opposing influence may not be
That which your friends would like it to be;
So if you must preserve this phrase,
Do so within, but your voice do not raise
To join in useless argument—
Retain your poise and be content,
The battle is yours, you have won the day,
And are clothed with honor—the brightest array.
There are many well-wishers of all mankind
Who in truth to the good of the world are blind;
Of progress they stand in the way, and throw dust,
And in judgment they often are very unjust;
Then consider, though honest, that one may do harm
In the eyes of those people who raise an alarm
On every occasion; so take the right view
And be thoughtful of others, whatever you do.

APPEARANCES SOMETIMES DECEIVE.

The outside of a book is not always a guide
To an accurate knowledge of what is inside;
And it hardly would do to judge people by look
Any more than to go by the binding of books.
One must read or must know a book or a man,
Before placing on either a judgment or ban;
A handsome exterior is pleasant to see,
When to what is within it is plainly the key
But if it misleads, there is room for a doubt
As to whether 'tis best to regard the without;
Yet a well-written volume is certainly read
More widely if bound in good taste, it is said,
And a beautiful profile, or face fair to see,
May direct the attention, each one will agree,
To the more lasting features of soul or of mind
To which otherwise the world might be blind;
But in choosing an author, or making a friend,
On appearances do not, I pray you, depend.

THE LAUGHING HABIT.

The most beneficial tonic
Is a good, hearty laugh;
Its effect is almost magic
When it 's not done by half.

And the world is always brightest
When one bears a pleasant face,
With no evidence of worry
And of sorrow not a trace.

Cheerfulness improves the temper
And gives an added grace,
And like breathing exercises,
To health it is a brace.

Those who have the laughing habit
Are loved far and near;
Their presence is inspiring
And they drive away all fear.

So keep a smiling countenance
And look for the best
In everything around you,
And your heart will be at rest.

And life will seem worth living
And with happiness aglow,
If you radiate joy and gladness
Wherever you may go.

A SYLLOGISM.

Things equal to the same thing
Are equal to each other,
So one in harmony with God
Is, also, with his brother.

He is a law unto himself
Who 's ruled alone by love;
The petty cares of life below,
He 's on a plane above.

THOUGHTS.

I send out best wishes, best thoughts, every day,
To friends who are near me and those far away.
I wish them all happiness, poise, and the power
To cleave to the right each day and each hour;
To begin life anew every morn in the year,
Growing stronger in love and weaker in fear,
And by putting in motion the endless joy waves,
I would stop all dissension—whatever enslaves;
Thus from trouble and sorrow forever I 'd free
My friends and the rest of humanity.

THE HIGHEST GIFT.

What I want for a Christmas gift
Is power humanity to uplift;
That I may joy to all persons give,
And help them better lives to live,
And strew with flowers without a thorn
Paths of the cheerless and forlorn;
Teach self-respect and self-command,
Aid them to clearly understand
How the Saviour suffered and died that He
From sin and sorrow might set them free.

TWO HEARTS THAT BEAT AS ONE.

The Sun and the Moon joined heart and hand
To make their rays more bright—
That their joy and radiance might expand,
For each was a shining light.

And from that union of love there came
A brilliant shaft of power,
And a beautiful vista of light and flame
That shone from hour to hour.

And then a darling baby ray,
With luster unsurpassed,
Brought happiness day after day—
It could never be outclassed.

And their influence the three combine,
The Sun and Moon and Star,
For the good they do in every line
Is greater thus, by far.

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